

Six Thousand population. Three Railroads. Million Dollar Cement Plant. Cotton Compress. Cotton Seed Oil Mill. Flour Mill. Ice Plant. Four banks. Electric Lights and Power. 24 hours. Street Paving and Sidewalk Building Commenced.

# THE EVENING NEWS

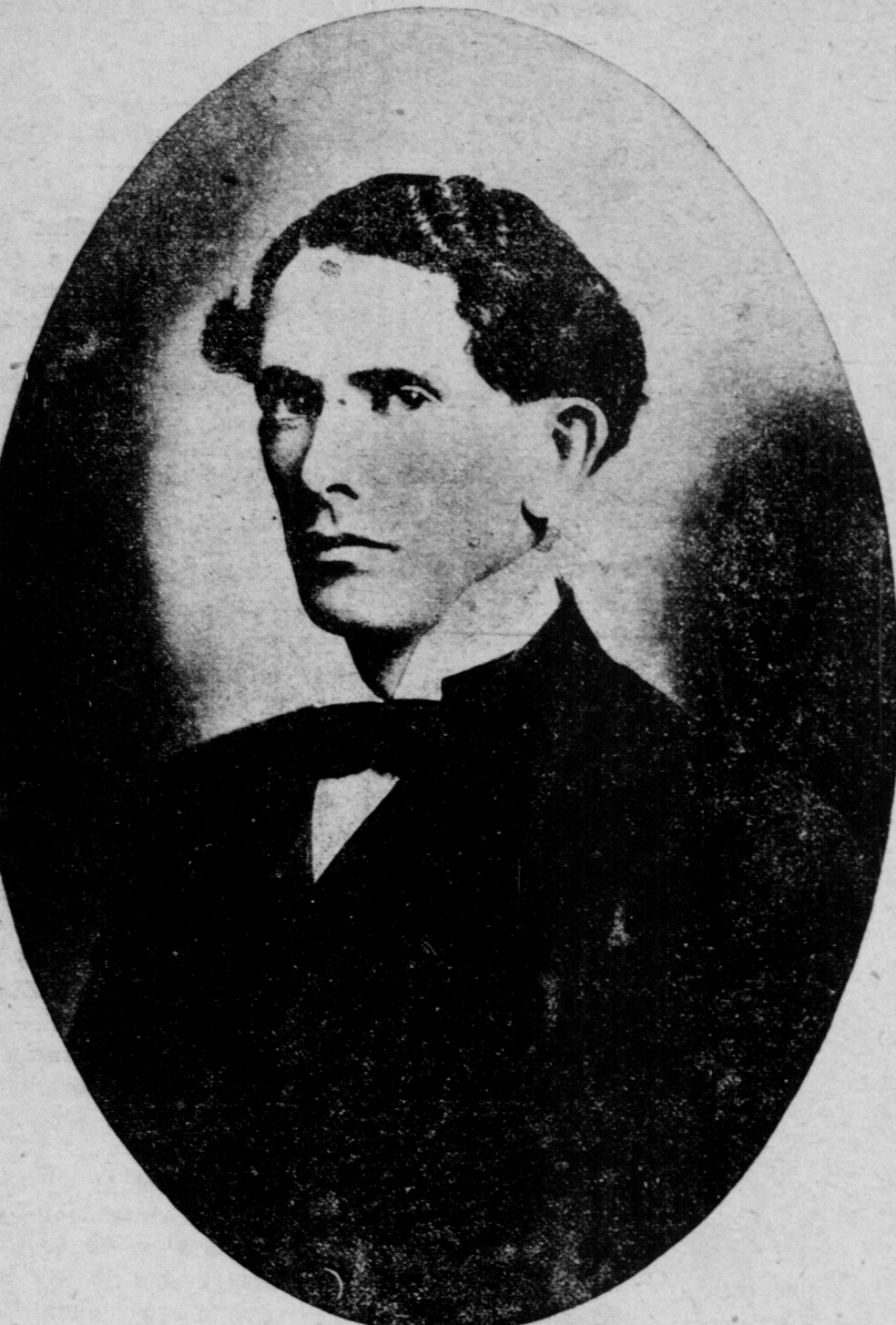
DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 6

ADA, OKLAHOMA, TUESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 21, 1909

NUMBER 149

ADA IS AT PRESENT INVESTING several hundred thousand dollars in water works extension, sewerage construction, city hall erection, gas development state normal college and what not.



HON. CARLTON WEAVER, of Ada. The Boy Member of the Oklahoma Constitutional Convention; at Present Truck Farming on His Property Adjoining the State Normal Site.

## CITY OF MOBILE FLOOD OF WATER

AIDED BY HURRICANE WAVES BREAK OVER WHARVES AND FLOOR STREETS.

## DAMAGE IN NEW ORLEANS

Wire Communication Cut Off During Afternoon—Louisiana and Mississippi Coast Hit by Fierce Storm.

New Orleans, Sept. 20.—After attaining a velocity of sixty miles an hour at New Orleans at 7 o'clock tonight, the West Indian hurricane reduced at a late hour tonight in its intensity.

Four known dead in New Orleans. Property damage will exceed \$100,000.

The list of dead in New Orleans. VICTOR PUJOL, steamship inspector; killed by live wire.

JAMES GARRETTSON, foreman street railway company; killed by live wire.

CHARLES SCHULTZ, killed by falling smockstack at Louisiana Brewery.

JOHN ARENDS, killed by live telephone wire.

Mobile, Ala., Sept. 20.—At 11 p. m. the water is entering the Western Union Telegraph office.

The wind has changed and is blowing the water straight toward the City.

Indications now point to a storm of severe proportions.

At 10:45 p. m. the water in the bay is backing over Water street.

This is nearly as high as the storm of 1906, and the city's only protection against a flood is its levees and dikes.

That these are strong and high is conceded, and in this fact lies the hopes of the safety for the beautiful former capital of the former French Empire in America.

I have several of the more commanding lots in Normal Heights Addition for sale at an entreaty and seductive figure. Also agent for Sunrise Addition, where there are bargains.



SENATOR R. M. RODDIE, of Ada. Who Condemned Ada's Contest for the State Normal Through the Senate, and Was the Author of the State Banking and Insurance Law.

## DORSET CARTER BEGINS FIGHT

YOUNG PRESIDENT OKLAHOMA CENTRAL, BACKED BY FEDERATED BUSINESS CLUBS OPPOSE SECTION 9, ARTICLE 9.

Seek Special Election—Santa Fe Line Interested in Campaign Against Constitutional Act.

The first move in the fight of certain interests to amend Article 9, Section 9 of the state constitution, a move which has been agitated since early May, was undertaken throughout the state yesterday when, primarily at the instance of Dorset Carter, president of the Oklahoma Central railway, petitions were circulated asking Governor Haskell to call a special election for the purpose of considering the elimination of the section referred to.

Mr. Carter has been laying plans for some weeks past for the promulgation of the petitions. The section in question prevents one railroad from owning or controlling another in the state unless it maintain separate general offices and a distinct management with offices in the state.

Backed by Federation.

The petition is backed by the Federation of Commercial clubs of the state, and the specific relief sought, though unofficial, is the absorption of the Oklahoma Central railroad by the Santa Fe. Under the present law this is prohibited by the constitution.

## GOV. JOHNSON DIES AFTER BRAVE FIGHT

MINNESOTA'S GREAT SON, THREE TIMES GOVERNOR, PRESIDENTIAL POSSIBILITY EXPIRES TUESDAY.

Pats Faithful Wife on Check; With "Well, Nora, I Guess I Am Going, We Have Made a Brave Fight."

Rochester, Minn., Sept. 21.—Gov. Johnson, three times elected governor of Minnesota, a candidate for the democratic nomination for president of the United States in 1908 and looked upon by many throughout the country as the probable democratic national standard bearer in 1912, died at St. Mary's hospital here at 3:25 o'clock this morning, following an operation last Wednesday.

Wife at Bedside.

Gov. Johnson's life hung continually in the balance until the end came. So frequently did his condition change alternately for better and then for worse that his physicians, ever hopeful, but none too optimistic were able to say at no time since the operation was performed that the governor had more than an even chance for his life. At his bedside when the end came were Mrs. Johnson, Miss Margaret Sullivan, her friend, Mrs. W. J. and Charles H. Mayo, Dr. C. N. McNevin, Frank A. Day, the governor's secretary; Fred B. Lynch, democratic national committeeman, and Misses Janie and



The Picture of the Sweet Young Woman, Mrs. Ada R. Hemler, Daughter of a Pioneer Merchant, W. J. Reed, in Whose Honor City Was Named.

Whether or not the proposed change has the endorsement of the governor or the corporation commission is not known. It is known, however, that a copy of the proposed amendment was taken to Sulphur and that Governor Haskell was aware of its existence. It was immediately afterward that the petitions began to circulate. It is reported the amendment will be bitterly opposed by some of the corporation commissioners, at least.

The Oklahoma Central railroad is a short independent line built by Dorset Carter and others, running south from Purcell. Before it was fairly started it went into the hands of a receiver, which is its present status. It is understood from inside sources that the Santa Fe railway wants to take over this road, as it makes a valuable feeder for that system, connecting at Purcell. It is believed that this is the only case pending where a deal would be immediately consummated in event of a favorable change in the constitution, though the effect of the repeal would be extensive.

The E. C. State Normal faculty believes in the earning capacity of the athletic field. Each evening the trainers are on the field practicing the enthusiastic manly students. Football games have already been matched with other leading state schools.

Schiller, the governor's nurse.

Dr. W. J. Mayo stated there were no traces of blood poisoning and that the immediate cause of death was exhaustion and heart failure.

It being the 22nd day after the operation, the one when the crisis usually arrives in a case of this kind, unusual apprehension was felt by the physicians yesterday. Dr. C. H. Mayo, coming from the governor's room at 1:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, said that the patient's wonderful endurance indicated almost total abstinence from stimulants in any form.

Patient's Wonderful Vitality.

His vitality is almost that of a child," said the doctor, "and this has been the greatest factor in prolonging his existence."

Considerable encouragement was felt during the morning when the governor took chicken broth and was able to retain it. This he had been unable to do previously. When the governor had breathed his last Mrs. Johnson, who had been in attendance at her husband's side and who had borne up bravely under the ordeal, totally collapsed and was taken to the Sullivan home.

Gov. Johnson was in a lethargic state during the greater part of the night, but occasionally was aroused, especially after coughing and would then mutter a few words to Mrs. Johnson. At times he seemed to wish that the end might come, for on one occasion he said:

"My, the time drags slowly; I am so uncomfortable."

Last Words to Wife.

The governor lapsed into unconsciousness at 1 o'clock. Toward the end he revived and raised himself several times to pat his wife on the cheek. His last words were: "Well, Nora, I guess I'm going; we have made a brave fight."

Gov. Johnson's Career.

John A. Johnson, self-made man, journalist and governor of Minnesota, was born at St. Peter, Minn., of Swedish lineage July 28, 1861. G. Johnson and Caroline Haden Johnson his parents, were natives of Sweden. He was educated in the public schools of his native town, attending until he was 12 years of age. Then the death of his father left the support of the family, in which were several smaller children, upon him and his mother. He left school and went to work.

His first work was in a drug store in St. Peter. Working hard and saving his money, he took a position in the office of the St. Peter Herald and learned the newspaper business. After a time he was able to purchase an interest in the institution. In a little while he was the editor of the paper. There it was that he got his first taste of things political and was fired with an ambition to become a political leader.

Along with his work at St. Peter, he became a member of the Minnesota National Guard and was for seven years consecutively and actively connected with that organization, becoming a captain.

Elected to the state senate from the St. Peter district, he served for two years, beginning in 1902. In 1904 he was elected as a democrat to be governor of a state heavily and normally republican. He was re-elected in 1906 and 1908. His second term especially is noted for the passage at his urging of a law taxing the sleeping car companies operating in the state; for the securing by legislation and by commission action of the substantial reduction of freight rates, and the securing of a 2c fare for passenger service on the railways of his state. He was a power among the Swedish population, which is a large one in his state, and has never been defeated for any office to which he aspired, when he was in a race before the people. He was proposed as a democratic candidate for the presidency in 1908 and has been much talked of for 1912.

One of the things that is said to have endeared him to his people was his pride in his family, his people and his native place. His home has always been in St. Peter. In the first campaign for the governorship it was reported by his enemies that parentage was humble. He admitted it. His friends showed that after the death of the father, when the 12-year-old boy went to work, his mother, though they had lived in comparative ease during the life of the father, took in washing to help in the care of the orphans. This continued until John was sufficiently established to make it unnecessary. The taunt was turned and it is said to have had a large part in electing him to the office.

Governor Johnson has always been a deeply religious man without any vicious habits. He was a member of the Presbyterian church and a faithful worker. Politically he has al-



U. S. SENATOR THOMAS P. GORE Whom the People of Ada Love. He is a Several Days Visitor in the City, the guest of Dr. Ligon, Judge Bolen and Colonel Hays.

ways been a party democrat and it is said of him that he never backed a platform nor failed to carry out one which he had supported in any political campaign.

He was married at St. Peter June 1, 1894, to Miss Ethel Preston.

## DR. COOK REACHES HOME, AMERICA

WHEN POLE CONQUEROR GREETED WIFE AND CHILDREN, FELLOW PASSENGERS CHEER.

Will Prove Case to the World; No Official Greeting From His Nation, State or City.

New York, Sept. 21.—"I have come from the Pole. I have brought my story and my data with me. I have not come home to enter into arguments with one man or with fifty men, but I am here to present a clear record of a piece of work over which I have a right to display a certain amount of pride."

"I am perfectly willing to abide by the final verdict of this record of competent judges. That must be the last word, and that alone can satisfy the public."

Furthermore, not only will my report be before you in black and white, but I will also bring to America human witnesses to prove that I have been to the Pole."

Such is the tone and substance of the first message Dr. Frederick A. Cook brought home in person to America today, answering his critics, the world over. Under seas and over land it traveled north as fast as electricity could carry it to where another explorer, Robert E. Peary, homeward bound from the Pole, was pacing the docks with his hand to his eyes for a sight of his wife and children.

Throughout a long and arduous night the Arctic explorers, outposts of a continental curiosity, tossed in the darkness for a first glimpse of the Oscar II, bearing the man for whom a Nation waited word.

Dr. Cook Up Early.

At 5 o'clock this morning the explorer was on deck. The Oscar II, has purposely been held back yesterday to not disarrange the reception plans of the Arctic Club of America, but leaving Fire Island shortly after midnight as she nosed her way into quarantine an hour too early for everybody but Dr. Cook.

Dr. Cook lowered a signed statement in a pail to the Associated Press and resumed his pace to and fro and up and down the landward rail.

Explorer Grooms Family.

A speck in the distance began to assume dimensions. Presently it was recognizable as the tug bearing Mrs. Cook and her two daughters. Quickly the tug came alongside, and while the heavy swell was running around her fenders against the plates of her big sister, Dr. Cook clambered nimbly down Jacob's ladder and with no concern for the cameras trained on him made a rush for his wife. For the moment he even missed the children, who stood a few feet away, but his wife quickly led him to them. Then, as he lifted his youngest daughter to his shoulder, the silent, waiting crowd that lined the rails of the Oscar II, broke into a storm of cheers.

Officials Are Absent.

Soon there followed a second transfer. From the tug as he stepped ashore it was noticeable that no representative of the nation, the state, or the city was there to greet him.

Bird S. Coler, president of the borough of Brooklyn, had welcomed him on the Grand Republic for that borough, but the city of New York sent no official representative.

But enough to the point of tumultuousness, his welcome may be best described as a neighborly affair, devoid of official significance.

The O. B. Weaver Fire Insurance Agency, corner Broadway and 12th street—paved thoroughfares—represents such companies as the Royal, Phenix, New York Underwriters, Niagara and Union. Your business is solicited. Lowest possible rates guaranteed.

Try the News want columns and get results. One cent a word first insertion, 1-2 cent thereafter.



## PROMINENT BISHOP DIES IN JAPAN

**GREAT METHODIST DIVINE, SETH  
WARD WAS BORN AND RAISED  
IN TEXAS.**

**Bishop Ward Had Been in Japan More  
Than Month Inspecting Methodist  
Missions When Illness Came.**

Tokio, Sept. 20.—Bishop Seth Ward of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, died this afternoon. The bishop arrived at Kobe last month on a regular tour of inspection of the Methodist missions in Japan and he was taken ill shortly after his arrival. Last week he was reported gradually sinking, and the fatal termination of his illness was not unexpected.

Bishop Ward, who came from Houston, Tex., sailed from San Francisco late in July to make an annual inspection of the work of his church's foreign missionary work. While he was not suffering from any

chronic complaint, it was known he was in poor health, and friends attempted to dissuade him from the trip.

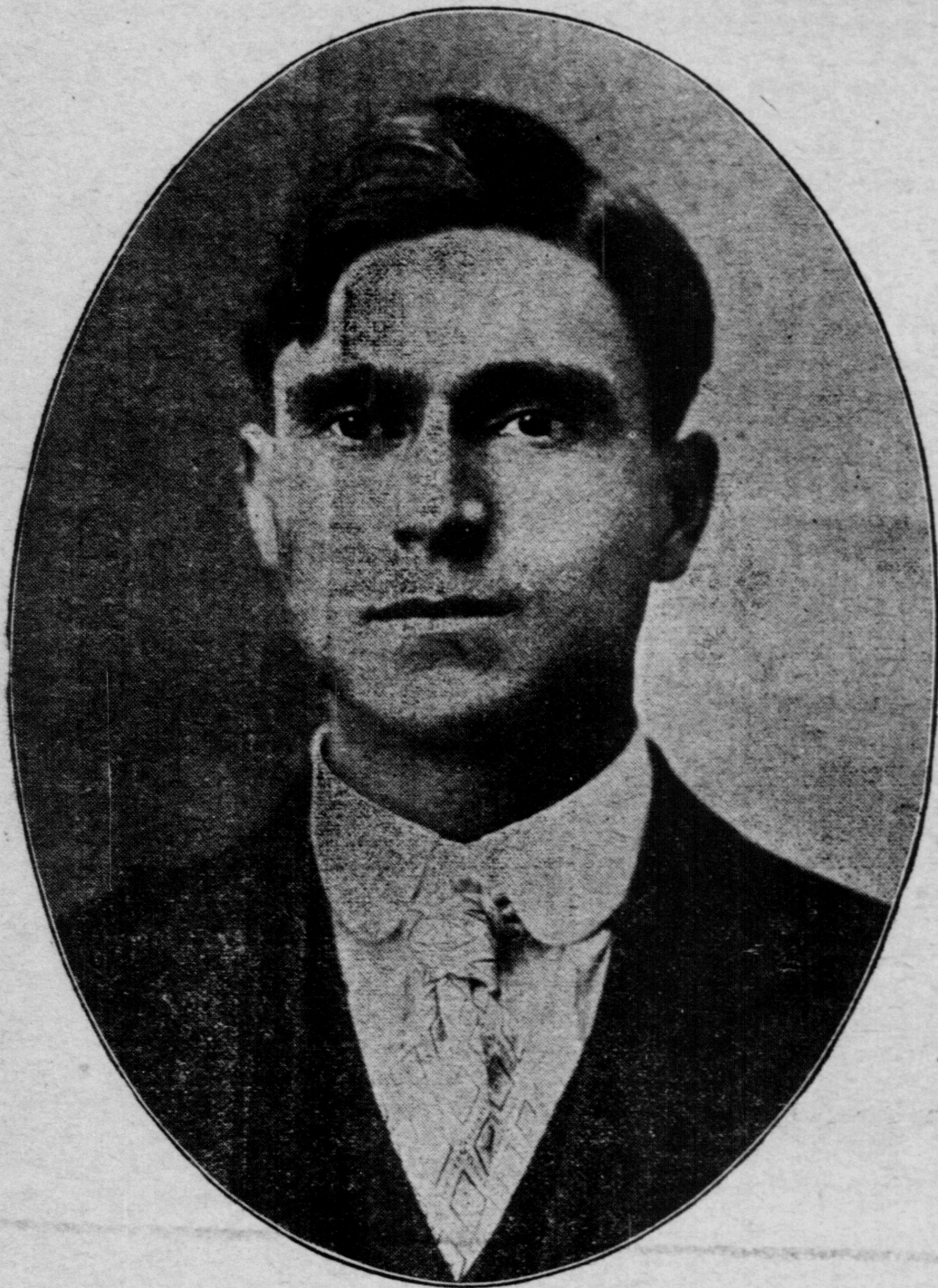
The bishop was 51 years old. He served as assistant missionary secretary of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, from 1902 until 1906 and was elected bishop in the latter year.

### BAPTISMAL SERVICE.

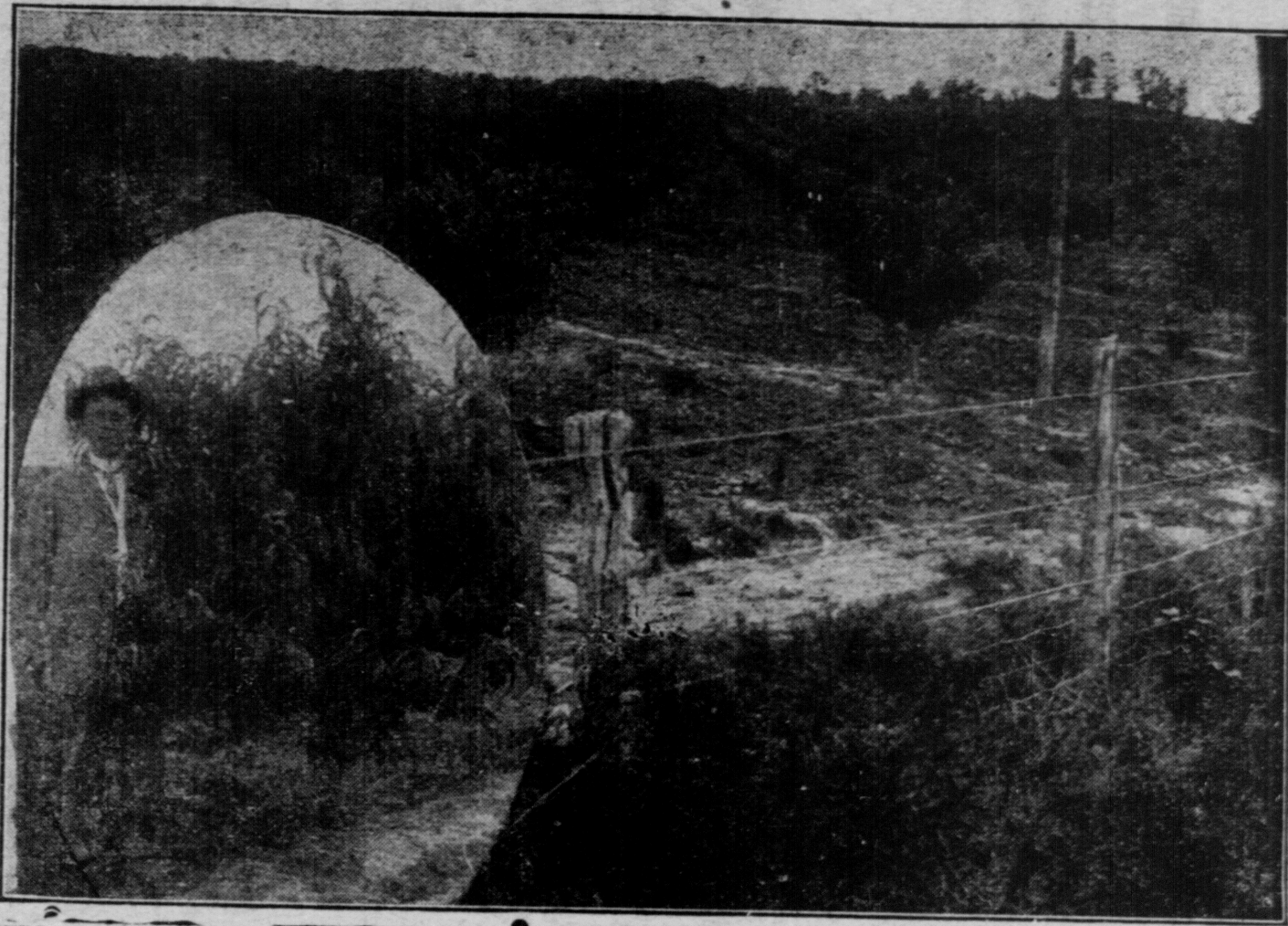
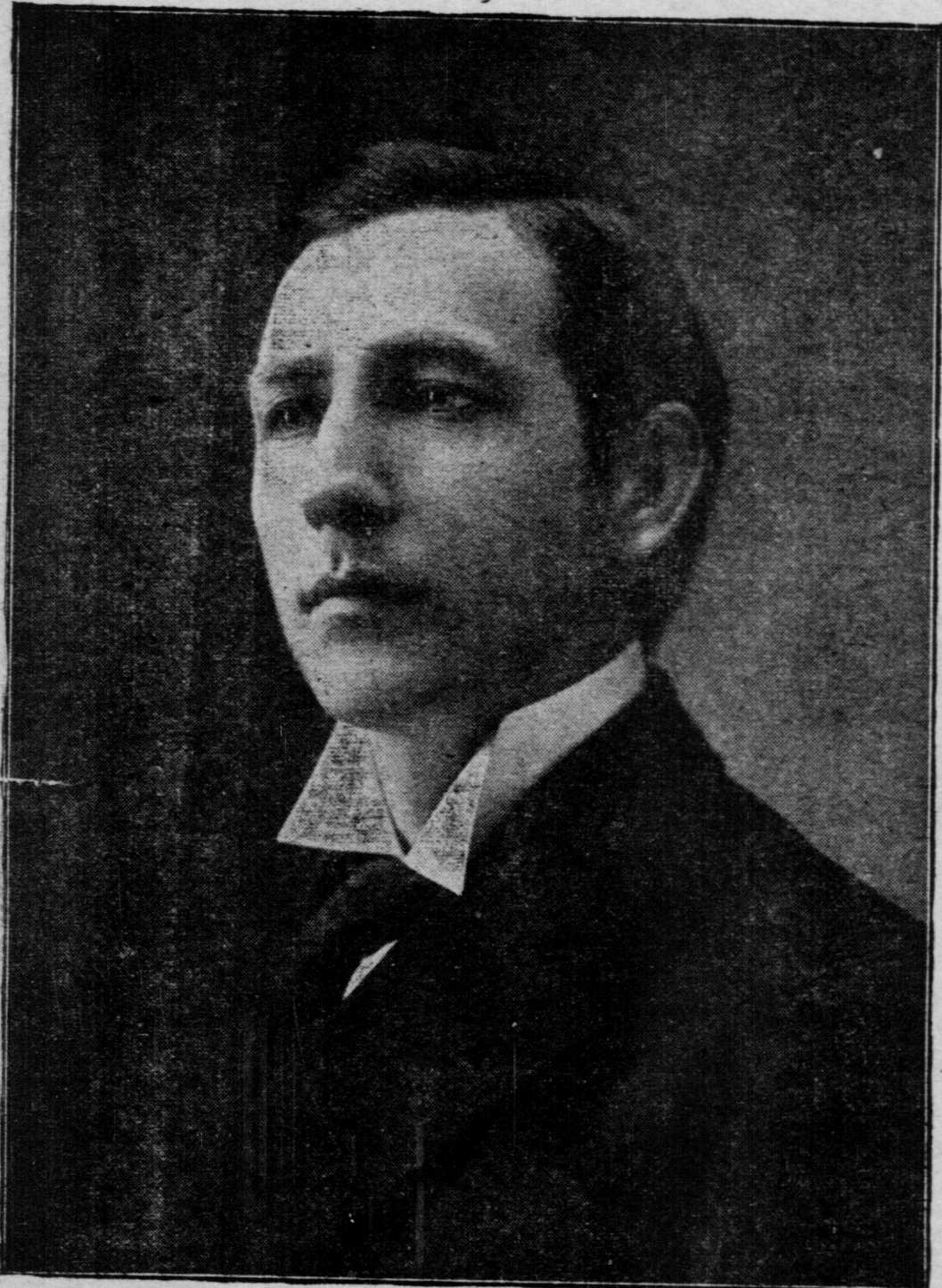
**Meeting Continues—Tonight's Service  
in the Church.**

The Christian revival will continue, tonight's services being held in the church. Prof. Gardner and Miss Thompson will render special music. The subject tonight will be "Turning to God." The services will close with the baptism of several converts.

Competitors of the Texas Dept. Store should not condemn them simply for the reason that they are making extraordinary low prices on an extremely high class line of merchandise.



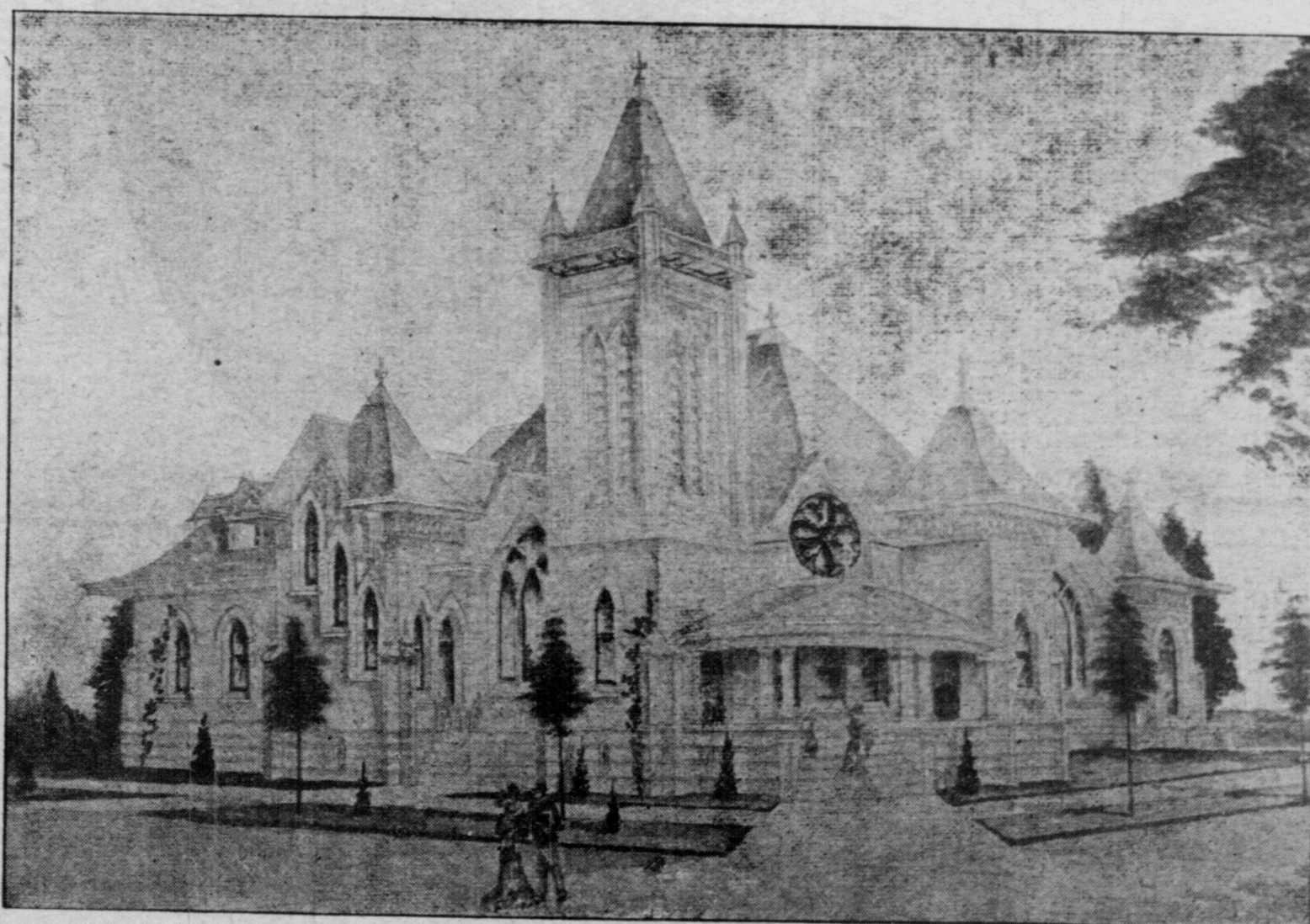
Honorables Edgar Raliff and Frank Huddleston, the Pontotoc Fighters and Patriots Who Conducted the Ada Normal Contest Through the Legislature.



The Young Orchard Farm of Col. L. E. Parnell Near the City of Ada, the Proprietor of the Saratoga Hotel at Oklahoma City.



The Weaver-Masonic Building, Home of the Daily and Weekly News; the Weekly Issue the Age of the City, the Daily Issue Three Years Younger, but more Than Three Years Faster—Which is Going Some.



The Methodist Church, South, Where the Opening Exercises of the East Central Normal Was Held.

## Church Directory

**"EVERY BOY AND GIRL IN SUNDAY SCHOOL AND EVERYBODY AT CHURCH."**

### Asbury Methodist Church.

Preaching every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and evening at 8 except the second Sunday.

Sunday school at 9:45, T. W. Robinson, superintendent.

Junior League at 3 p. m. Intermediate League at 4 p. m. with John Beard, superintendent and Senior League at 7:30 each Sunday.

Woman's Home Mission 1st and 4th Wednesdays.

### First Presbyterian Church.

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m., J. T. Higgins, superintendent. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

J. O. NEEDHAM, Pastor.

### Presbyterian Church.

Services Sunday morning at 11 and evening at 8:00. J. D. White, pastor.

Sunday School at 9:45, Orville Sneed, superintendent. Junior Endeavor society meets every Sunday afternoon at 2:30. Ladies Aid Society meets every Monday afternoon at 2:30.

### First Baptist Church.

Sunday school 9:45, W. C. Duncan, superintendent. Preaching 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m. J. R. Union, 4 p. m., S. R. Union 7 p. m. Ladies Aid and Mission Society Monday, 4 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 8:15 p. m. C. STUBBLEFIELD, Pastor.

### Christian Church

Services Sunday morning at 11 and Sunday evening at 8:00. Rev. C. E. Smootz, pastor.

Sunday School at 10 a. m., L. T. Walters, superintendent.

Ladies Aid meets first and third Wednesdays and C. W. B. M. first Thursday in each month. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 8:00.

The Christian Endeavor Society meets at 3 p. m.

### First Methodist Church.

Services Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and Sunday evening at 8:00. Rev. W. M. Wilson, pastor.

Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9:45 o'clock, T. F. Pierce, superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 8:00. Senior League meets every Sunday evening at 7:00. Intermediate and Junior Leagues meet Sunday afternoon. Home Mission Society meets every Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, except 3rd Monday. Foreign Mission Society meets every 3rd Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Teachers meeting every Tuesday evening at 8:00.

### North Ada Baptist Church.

Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9:45, A. N. Harrison, superintendent. Prayer meeting every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Ladies Aid Society meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

### LODGE DIRECTORY.

#### W. O. W.

Ada Camp, No. 568, Woodmen of the World, meets every 1st and 3rd Monday nights at I. O. O. F. hall. Visiting Woodmen are always welcome.

#### Ada Aerie, No. 1740.

Meets every Wednesday evening in hall on South Townsend.

#### I. O. O. F.

Ada lodge No. 82, I. O. O. F. meets every Thursday evening. A. T. Deaton, N. G.; C. M. Chauncey, secretary.

#### Ada Rebekah Lodge No. 146.

Meets first and third Tuesday nights of each month. Noble Grand, Mrs. C. M. Chauncey; Secretary, Mrs. Olive Baker.

The Daily News covers the city thoroughly. Try a want ad through its columns. Price 1 cent a word for 1st insertion and one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion.

**Lots in Donaghey, Normal Heights and Capitol Hill Additions are beautiful and cheap.**

Notwithstanding the fact that the demand for this property is very heavy, and the further fact it is situated in the most beautiful part of the best town of its size in Oklahoma, the prices are yet very low. The advance is surely coming and it is a business proposition to buy now.

Office Ada National Bank Building

**HARDIN & BLANKS, Owners**



#### Advertising Car in City.

Hagenbeck-Wallace circus advertising car arrived here over the Frisco last night and today the city and county is being billed for the combination which will exhibit in Ada October 5. Hagenbeck-Wallace are making a great feature of their trained animal exhibition which is given in connection with a first class circus performance and a large attendance is expected.

Mrs. R. M. Roddie and Lenox, who have been to Colorado and Glenwood Springs for the little boy's health have returned, both of them much improved in health.

Mrs. E. Mason, Miss Lydia V. Mason and Mrs. C. L. Smith of Appleton City, Mo., mother and sisters, respectively, of B. H. Mason are here to be his guests for quite a while.

## FALL COLONIST Fares

Sept. 15th to Oct. 15th

**FRISCO**

#### To points in

Arizona	New Mexico
California	Oregon
Colorado	Texas
Idaho	Utah
Mexico	Washington
Nevada	Wyoming
Montana	Alberta

For information ask the nearest Frisco Agent or write

**C. O. Jackson**

Division Passenger Agent Oklahoma City Oklahoma

### LEADING PROFESSIONAL MEN

**R. T. CASTLEBERRY**

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Conn-Little Bldg. Phone No. 301

**LIGON & KING,**

Physicians and Surgeons.

Office in First National Bank Bldg.

**GRANGER & GRANGER**

DENTISTS.

Phone No. 212.

Residence Phone No. 259.

Rooms 1 and 2, First Nat'l Building

**HOME ABSTRACT AND REAL ESTATE COMPANY.**

General Abstract, Loan and Real Estate business. Fire and Tornado Insurance. Southern Surety Company of Oklahoma. Office in rear of First National Bank.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown

**GALBRAITH & McKEOWN**  
LAWYERS.

Over Citizens National Bank, Ada, Ok.

**DRS. FAUST & HARTMAN**

General Practice and Surgery

Phone 80 and 81

Conn Building over Surprise Store.

**DR. H. T. SAFFARANS**

DENTIST

Office over Ada National Bank, Ada, Oklahoma.

Office Phone 57. Resl. 242



This Cotton Picking Scene near Ada, Suggests the Source of the 20,000 Bale (Ada) Pontotoc County, 1909 Cotton Yield.



Shipping Cattle from the Ada Market; a Stockraising, as Well as a Leading Agricultural, Manufacturing and Educational section, As Bishop Rippey once said, "Ada Has All the Squirrels Up One Tree."



The Home of John Barranger, Suggestive of the Kind of Residences Where Live the Substantial Citizens of the City, all of Whom are State Normal Enthusiasts and Many of Whom Are Patriotically Taking Out of Town Students Into Their Homes Pending the Construction of Dormitories.

## FEDERAL JUDGE ISSUES INJUNCTION AGAINST OKLAHOMA

HEARING WILL TAKE PLACE MON. DAY AS TO PIPING OIL AND GAS FROM THE STATE BORDERS.

McAlester, Okla., Sept. 21.—The pipe line gas cases brought against Gov. Haskell, Attorney General West and other state officials in the United States court, to enjoin them from interfering with the representatives of a number of natural gas and oil concerns, wherein they were attempting to prevent or restrain them from piping gas out of the state, were called in the federal court here today, and Judge Campbell announced that a temporary injunction would issue; that the aggregate bonds would be fixed at \$325,000 and that the hearing would be set for next Monday.

A stipulation had hitherto been filed in this case. It was agreed that the cases should remain in statu quo until an appeal had been perfected on one point, but it appears there was either a misunderstanding or a disagreement on this, and Judge Campbell, on his former decision rendered in chambers, entered the order today.

## DR. COOK IS HOME

THE OSCAR II ANCHORED OFF SANDY HOOK LAST EVENING. GREAT RECEPTION COMMITTEE GREET HIM.

New York, Sept. 20.—The Oscar II, with Dr. Frederick A. Cook on board, anchored off Sandy Hook late tonight. It is with difficulty that the explorer and discoverer of the pole restrains himself at the thought of once again setting his foot on his native soil and of again being with his wife, who must have, for more than a year, half believed her husband had perished in the frozen north.

An immense reception committee will go down the bay tomorrow to greet the explorer, among whom will be Mrs. Cook.

## THIS PREACHER PUZZLED.

The occasion of the opening of the East Central State Normal was an enjoyable event. It was the fruition of the accomplishment of what had been fraught with many and extended difficulties. It was not unnatural and should be referred to as untimely—that there were references by several of the speakers to those individuals and incidents accredited with chief responsibility for the successful achievement of the Ada school.

Rev. Kindred Christian evangelist when he was invited forward to conduct a Scriptural reading stated: "I thought I would make a few remarks, but there has been so much discussion on who located the normal that I am bewildered. This is indeed the most intricate problem I ever tried to solve. I would be glad if President Briles would inform me before I leave town, as I am a stranger here and I would really like to know."

**Cures Blood, Skin Diseases, Eczema, Greatest Blood Purifier Free.**

If your blood is impure, thin and diseased, hot or full of humors, if you have blood poison, cancer, carbuncles eating sores, scrofula, eczema, itching, risings and bumps, swellings or supererupting sores, scabby pimply skin, ulcers, bone pains, catarrh, rheumatism, or any blood or skin disease, take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) Soon all sores heal-up, pains stop and the blood is made pure and rich. Druggists or by express \$1 per large bottle. Sample free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta Ga. B. B. B. is especially advised for chronic, deep-seated cases of blood or skin diseases, as it cures after all else fails. Sold in Ada, Okla. by G. M. Ramsey. Call or write.

1-10.

# DON'T FAIL TO GET PRICES

At the Originators and Dictators of Low Prices

# The Surprise Store

## The People who put the price down





Early Street Scene in Ada, Looking West From Broadway and Toward the Great Cement Mills of the City.

## GOV. JOHNSON

### SINKING RAPIDLY

#### LITTLE HOPE GIVEN FOR RECOVERY OF MINNESOTA'S CHIEF EXECUTIVE.

Physician at Bedside States Governor Johnson is Fully Conscious and Is Aware That the End is Near.

Rochester, Minn., Sept. 20. (Midnight)—William J. Mayo has returned from the sick room and says he thinks Gov. Johnson of Minnesota

think the governor would live until midnight. He is conscious and perfectly comfortable. Pulse 150 and of very poor quality; temperature 97, respiration 40.

6:30 p. m.—"We can see that he has failed in the last half hour. We have not told him that he is going to die, for he may rally. He has done it before. (Signed.) Drs. Charles and William Mayo."

6:40 p. m.—Within the last two hours have been given the governor and he has retained both.

At 7:30 p. m.—Dr. McNevin, on re-ports two wine glasses full of beer, drinking from Gov. Johnson's room.

ably since the last bulletin, and his breathing is very labored and difficult.

At 8 o'clock it was stated at St. Mary's hospital that Gov. Johnson was sinking rapidly and there was little chance for his surviving the night.

#### From Dallas News.

The following is the Dallas News report of the opening of the Ada Normal:

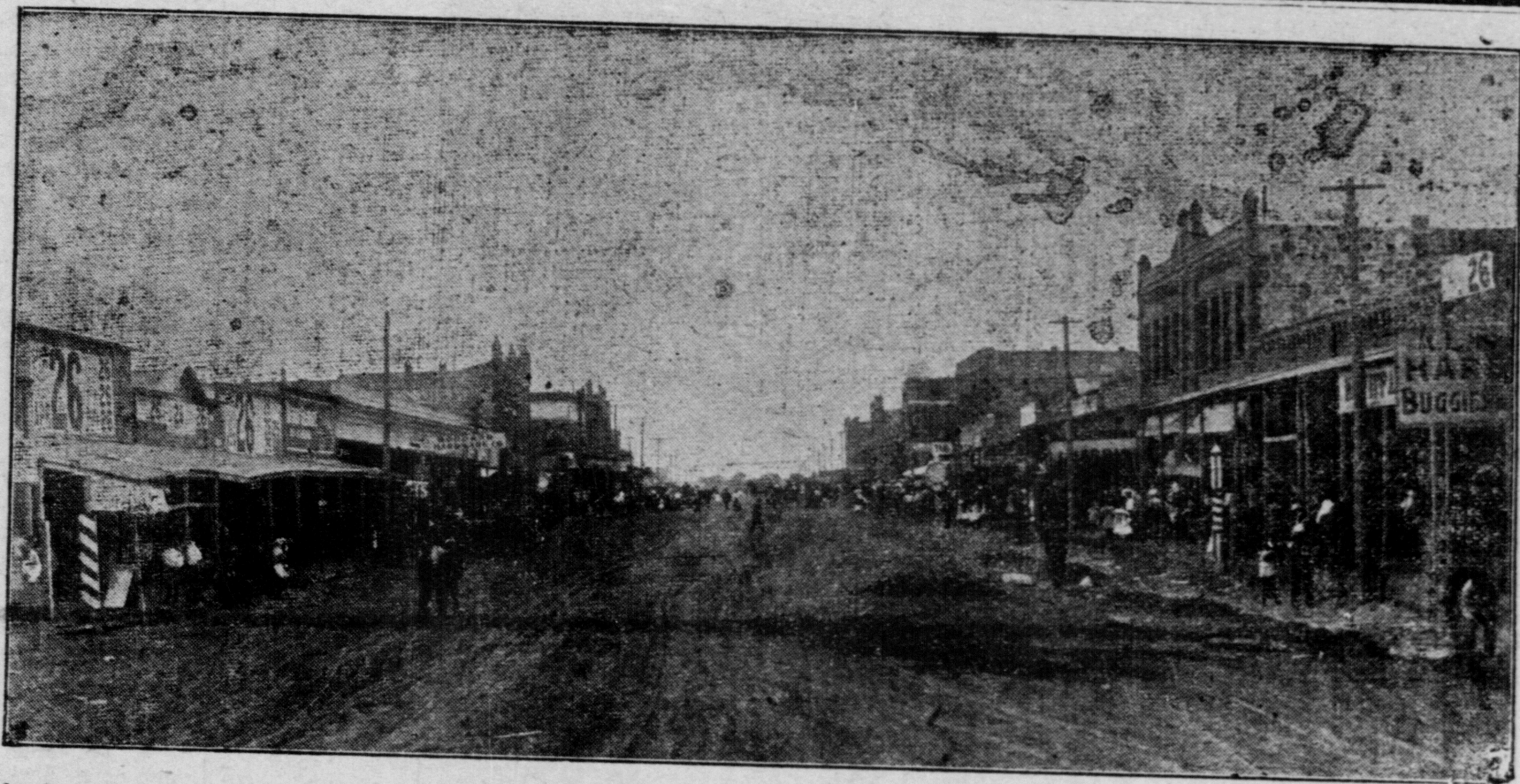
Ada, Okla., Sept. 20.—Oklahoma East Central Normal school opened here its first session this morning at 9 o'clock amid the blowing of whistles and ringing of bells over the

of this city. Response to the addresses was delivered by the president of the new normal school, Dr. C. H. Bries. The school opened with an enrollment of over 200 students from all parts of Central Oklahoma.

#### MARSHALL JONES.

Coach East Central Normal Football Team.

The football team, newly and completely equipped, consists mostly of veterans gathered together from all over the state and also of some of the best new material the state affords. The men have been out at work for several evenings and are rapidly rounding into shape.



Early Street Scene in Ada Looking East from Broadway and Toward the Properties of the East Central State Normal.

can live about an hour. The governor said to those gathered in the sick room: "Time drags so; I am so uncomfortable."

#### Other Bulletins from Bedside.

9:30 p. m.—Dr. Charles Mayo came from the governor's room and said:

"There is no news. He is simply failing. He has made no statement concerning his affairs to indicate that he realizes the end is near. But I am sure he does realize it. He is fully conscious."

Dr. Mayo at 8:45 said he did not

"He is sinking very fast. His mind is clear and he realizes that his condition is very critical. We have not yet given up hope and hope that he may again assert his wonderful vitality and rally. However, we are hoping against hope, and it now seems a matter of only a few hours at best."

One of the house physicians who said he had just seen the governor said he did not think the governor would live more than four hours. His respiration has increased consider-

ably. The faculty and student body met in the First M. E. church, South on South Townsend avenue to organize, on account of the High School building not being quite ready for occupancy. A large crowd of Ada citizens packed the church to overflowing. Welcome addresses were made by the mayor of Ada, the president of the 25,000 club and representatives of the churches, schools, Sunday schools and clubs of the city, followed by addresses by State Senator R. M. Rodde and Representative E. S. Rath

Return games have been arranged with the Southeastern State Normal, Durant; the Murray District A. & M. school, Tishomingo; the Northeastern State Normal, Tahlequah, and the Henry Kendall college, Tulsa.

Coach Marshall Jones is giving the gridiron lads some strenuous training and is confident of success when the season opens, Oct. 8. The school is exceptionally fortunate in securing the services of Jones, as he is a player of great experience and ability. —Oklahoman.

## A TWO-SIDED HONEYMOON

By ALDRIDGE EVELYN

(Copyright, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

It was the Girl's idea: I have since noticed that impossible ones usually are. But who could refuse a bride of barely two hours? I ask—who?

I had driven to the church feeling infinitely superior to everyone. I had walked up the aisle like—in my own imagination—a knight of old. I had! Yet be it known that a twenty minutes' wait under the pulpit steps had left me limp, supremely self-conscious, and with an inward conviction that my best man's idea of humor was grotesque.

Howbeit I will omit dull detail, for even the fact that a faithful servant had coated my swordblade with vaseline not being discovered till the bride-cake was cut was a detail compared with the idea—the idea mooted as we sped towards the boat which was to convey us to the British West Indies; the idea which had to become reality as soon as that boat was reached.

"Dearest,"—she began with that word, which I have since discouraged, as it gives a distinct suggestion that "there are others."—"Dearest, will you do something because I ask you?"

Would I do something because she asked me! Would I not do anything which found expression on those coral lips! My answer—a kiss—satisfied her.

Thinking it over, as our good ship bucked at a southwest gale I came to the conclusion that the idea was not original. Hours before I had known it to be unpleasant. Thinking again as we glided into smoother water and



Wasted Four Dozen Films.

cleaner weather, I became firmly convinced that the whole thing was preposterous.

Nevertheless,—I bemoan my weakness,—Jamaica found us still carrying out the idea in grim earnest; found our lady passengers saying openly that the Girl was a saint and I a beast; found the men quoting to themselves trite and stale epigrams apropos of the ways of man and maid, and found men, women, and children (even the ship's doctor), one and all, without the foggiest notion that we were a couple on our honeymoon. It required doing, only those who have met the Girl can tell, how much! To speak harshly to her was an agony. When I allowed her to fetch her own chair, to arrange her own wraps, to tuck up her own feet, I felt bestial; when—our piece de resistance—I gruffly ordered her to go after my tobacco-pouch, I endured the pains of Hell.

True, our cabin in the bulkheads might have told a different tale; but walls have ears, not tongues.

Kingdom and a private hotel gave me blessed respite, a ten-day one and all too short; then, alas! away to the Blue Mountains, a large hotel, and more play-acting.

It was evening, and my heart (well-nigh broken by a touching scene in which I had harshly chidden her for keeping me waiting thirty seconds for my dinner) was seeking consolation in a Golofina.

She nursed her woes and the puffy sleeves of a bewitching dinner-gown, up which she chuckled and sobbed alternately.

The dark night was speckled with fireflies. Above us shone the king star, Sirius. To our left lay the Southern Cross. On our right sat people like ourselves, tourists, while in front of us a small negro wrestled with a banjo and made the tropical night hideous, telling us of his love for a certain Baby Lulu in awful and almost unimaginable discords. It was this small negro demanding coin of the realm from the Girl who again reminded me that all the world is a stage.

"Have you sixpence, dear?" said she. My hand instinctively sought my pocket, but then my glance caught hers and a merry twinkle. I cleared my throat and eyed her sternly. "If you are desirous of wasting money, please waste your own," I said, and puffed savagely at my Golofina.

That was the cue for the third actor in our farce—tragedy—call it what you will, and he took it.

"Come here, picky," he said kindly, and, giving the Girl a half smile, he gave the singer a half crown.

The Girl must have looked her thanks, as his next remark, interrupted by a fit of coughing, was addressed to her.

I, as became my position, glow-

ered at him sternly, took in the outward signs of a gentleman, the clean-cut features of a well-bred 'un, and, alas! the ravages of a wasting disease.

Watching the Girl's face while he choked after the exertion of speaking, I vowed that this play-acting must and should cease. But she persuaded me, as she always can, her lips to mine, those dear, dear arms about my neck, and—well! At breakfast the following morning I was ruder than ever.

The Boy—it was the Girl who christened him—eyed me threateningly, made his breakfast off the photograph of an egg, the shadow of some fish, with not surprising rapidity, and joined my injured innocent on the veranda.

Accustomed as I am to sudden shocks, the announcement made me by the Girl an hour later was a little surprising. The Boy had asked her to accompany him for a drive and she was going. He was ill, so lonely, so interesting—any amount of so's; while I was a silly old goose and might stay and play bridge, or talk to that pretty American over there, or do anything I liked, provided it took the form of a total eclipse. It primarily took the form of—a half-dozen kisses, and then she went. That drive in the natural sequence of events led to others; then she discovered he loved poetry; so did she—theoretically! He quoted Kipling; she someone she called Shakespeare. He made little sketches of the surrounding country; she borrowed my kodak and wasted four dozen films.

It really was touching, nearly idyllic, but where did I come in? Once I tackled the Boy, got him into a corner, blocked every avenue of escape, put on my most threatening air, asked him if he'd have a drink. His look of disdain, his cold "I don't drink," made me waver, while the termination of a fit of coughing found me in full retreat.

How could one be rude to a boy who did nothing but cough!

Our stay in the Blue Mountains, originally intended to be a week, was indefinitely prolonged, and, really in my heart of hearts I did not grudge it.

The Girl had brought happiness into my life, the High God knows it, but to the Boy she gave a foretaste of paradise.

Doglike, he followed her every movement with his sad gray eyes. Pale and anxious, he waited to see where she would sit. Proud and self-conscious, his eyes smiled into hers as she placed her small body in as close proximity as even Jamaica etiquette and a doting husband could permit. Once I watched them unperceived, and when she laid her white hand temptingly on her chair, Heaven be my judge! I did not blame him because he raised it to his lips.

She did, however, with the result that his next fit of coughing was the longest on record. If she had not immediately given him her other hand to kiss, I believe I would have got up and ordered her to.

"Those about to die salute thee, Ave Caesar!" You can but answer that salute.

Those about to die! We did not require the evidence of the jovial district doctor to know that our Boy was numbered among that legion. The Girl told me with tears in her eyes, and I begged that she would allow me to tell him how matters really stood. The idea of being hated, even in spirit land, was one I hardly relished.

Then she showed me her vile—pardon the word—deception. She had told the Boy many things, and among them had really made him believe that her life was bitter—embittered by me; had made him think that he alone had brought happiness into it, had made him think she loved him; and—well, I kissed her; whatever she did I generally kissed her. Then she described his joy at her whispered and, I dare say, blushing confession, repeated his heartfelt words: "Thank God, I am dying. It were easier to die than live without you."

Ten days later he received orders to prove his words, and right well he did it.

For once at a loss, the jovial doctor called me at two in the morning, hesitatingly told me that someone was dying and wished to see my wife. Unhesitatingly I awoke her and sent her to his side. I somehow envy him; he died in her arms—a death worth many loveless years; received her promise to meet him in Paradise.

It was a damp, cheerless day. A wet mist rolled up from George's Valley. Caledonia lay in a blanket of fog as they took the Boy to the churchyard on the hill.

There were few mourners. Deep-sea cables had quivered, but England was distant, nearly five thousand miles.

The hotel manager's wife sent a wreath, so did I, while the Girl carried a third.

That night we sat together on the veranda. Sirius still shone, cold and unsympathetic. The small negro still fought his banjo and wailed of his love; but play-acting was over, and, our corner being secluded, we occupied the same chair.

She was crying. I was thinking of some lines I learned as a child, something about not deserving more than others.

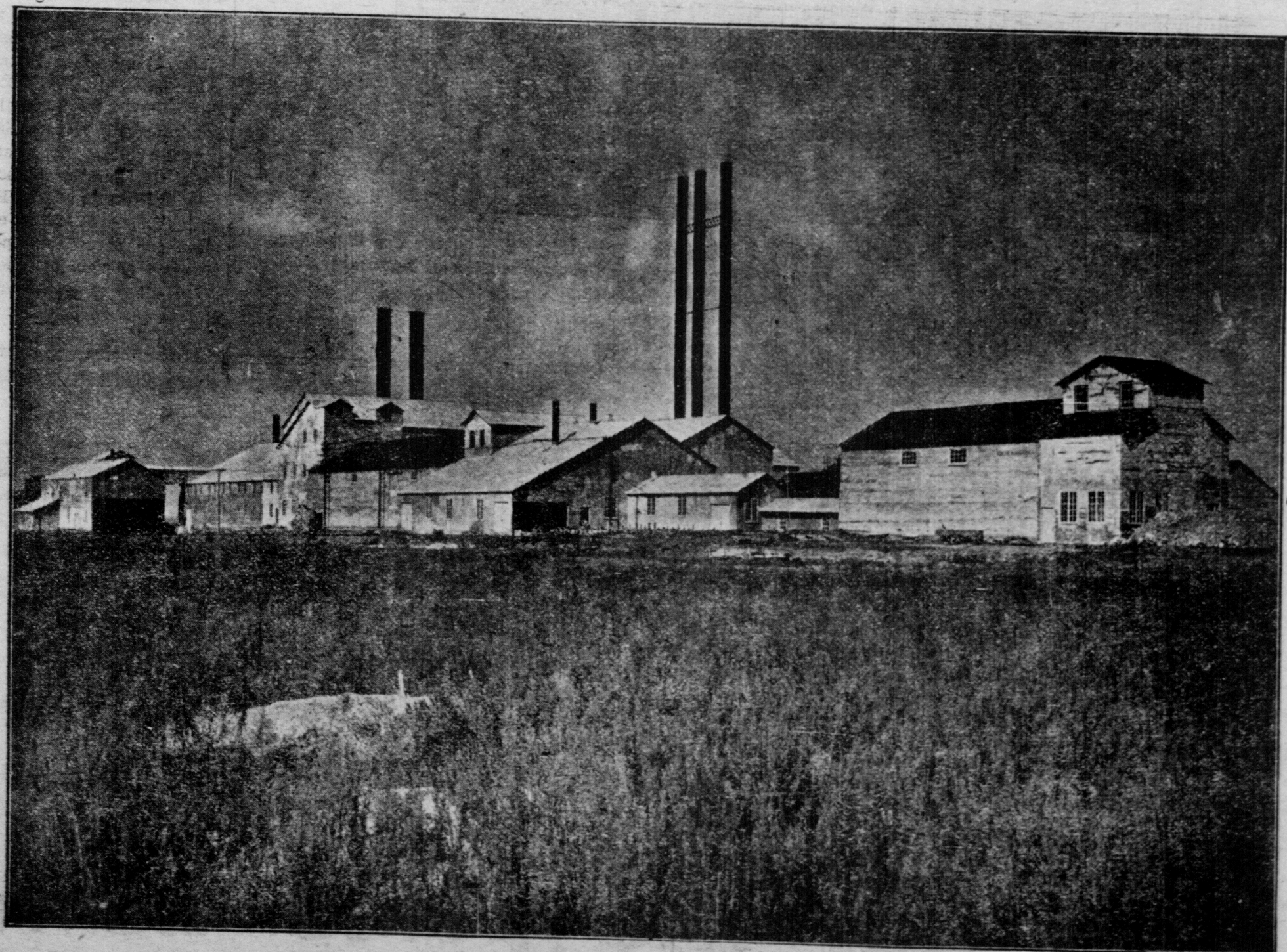
She broke my reverie by asking me to prove that I did.

I broke her necklace in an effort to prove that I did.

"I believe—" I began.

"Yes," she interrupted, "if I did not love you better than anyone in the whole world, I also believe—"

The banjo stopped abruptly. The tourists seized oranges and departed for bed. A cloud hid Sirius and Orion's belt, and—well, one could hardly be jealous of a boy who now could not even cough!



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